## QUINCY CARDS.

The following is a list of First-class Quiner Business Houses and representative mea. We would call the attention of those of our patrons who deal in Quincy, especially country merchants, to this list. Especial care was taken to have dirst-class, responsible mer on the list,

L. C. WILLIAMSON,

BRASS FOUNDER.

MODEL MAKER AND MACHINE REPAIRER QUINCY, Third and Main Streets, All work guaranteed satisfactory or no pay. Cash paid for old copper, brass, gine and lead.

H. C. NICHOLS.

LAW AND REAL ESTATE, 508 Main Street,

QUINCY, . - - ILLINOIS.

SMITH, HILL & CO.,

IRON HOUSE FRONTS,

ALL KINDS OF GRAY IRON CASTINGS, Quincy, Illinois.

H. MICHELMANN,

STEAM BOILER eal Oil, Lard and Water Tanks.

Coolers, Kettles, Etc.,
Also all kinds of Iron Work, Smoke Stacks and
aritchings, Special attention given to all kinds of
repairing. Orders by mall or telegraph promptly
attended to. Second hand Bollers always on hand
corner Spring and Sec Streets

QUINCY, ILLINOIS

BENT.

It was a cold, dark, cheerless day
and the city streets, which a few weeks
before, were thronged with a happy
crowd of Christmas buyers were aleyes. "Who's Mr. Mason?"

R L. DARROW, NOTARY PUBLIC,

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT. KIRKSVILLE, Mo.,

Will buy and sell Real Estate, pay taxes, prite and acknowledge deeds of all kinds, take abstracts direct from Records, prepare contracts and write Insurance policies in first lass companies. Office, over Kirksville Sav C. HARRIS

Estate and ax Paying Agent.

KIRKSVILLE, - - MISSOURI. Brys and suls lands, town property etc, on remnission. Some very desirable farms and city reperty unimproved and improved for sale at real bargains. Taxes paid, rents collected abstacts furnished, and accounts collected promptly-forrespondents solicited. All business looked for with care and promptness, Office-South atteories square, over Jamison's Drug St e. 1858 m. 1538 m.

M. B. PATTHESON

A. M. SMITE & CO., Seal Estate, Tax-Paying and Insurance Agents Hotary Public, Etc.,

By and sell on commission make collections ex-mine titles, furnish abstracts, write deeds of conveyance. Have for sale large tracts of the most Controls grating land at lew figures either in Adair radjoining counties, well watered and can give me on nevnent to suit nurchaser with low rate me on payment to suit purchaser with low rate rime on payment to suit purchaser with low the of interest. Lands especially adapted to sheep lains, being elevated and rolling. Have also arge list of improved fassin in tracts from 6 acres any desired amount near market and contigious southing range. Also town property and buildgate. No registery fee—correspondence with non radients owning lands or town property in this or existing counties is respectfully solicited. No slarge without sale is effected.

KENNEDY & LINK,

115.

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Grain, Seed, Hay

Etc, Etc., SLOAN'S OLD STAND pirectly weet of the Parcell's House

KIRKSVILLE

MARBLE WORKS, DAVID BAIAD, Proprietor. -DEALER IN-

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONIS, ETC.,

Allerders filled on short notice North sast corner of the public square.

Markle Purchased direct from the quarries and only the best of workmen omployee

TAILORING

AFTER APRIL 1, 1885, J. FOWLER.

MERCHANT TAILOR. Can be found over P. J. Brown's Harness Shop, north-side square,

KIRKSVILLE, : : MISSOURI.

He will work the best materials, and take extra pains to do his work in The Most Fashionable

and durable manner, and AS TO PRICES. There will be no trouble about that, for I will charge all my consci enc (and my custo mers) will allow.

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable



T. E. GRAVES

FIRST CLASS TEAMS & VEHICLES

PromptConveyance to all Parts of the Country BARN-SOUTH OF PUBLIC SQUARE KIRKSVIELE, Mo. They also have the City Hearse. Charg

> es Reasonable. DISSOLUTION NOTICE,

Notice is hereby given that the co partnership heretofore existing between J. R. Hinton and T. E. Graves has this day been discived by mutual consent. J. R. Hinton retiring from the firm, T. E. Graves will continne the business at the old stand where the
books and and accounts will be found,
May 17:n 1859.

J. R. Hinton
T.E. Graves

A REQUIEM.

MES E. V. WILSON.

The day is gone, alas: the lovely day. That came among us, as a bin shing bride Led by her lover the enamored sun. Whose golden bareness fell on every side.

The forest birds broke torth in sweetest so And dainty bude awaking from their sleep. Burst Into blossom as sle passed along, And everywhere the children welcomed her, In country lane, and in the city street.

All nature greeted her with rapturous joy,

The music of their laughter kept glad time To the swilt measure of her flying feet. The restless sick man tossing on his couch

Beheld her, and awhile forgot his pal ; Her presence eneered the laborer at his toll, Ind brought to wrinkled age his youth again And, as she smilling hurried on her way.

Even sad mothers weeping o'er their dead Looked upward to her clear blue shies, and felt Somehow their aching hearts were comforted But now, alas ! the day herself is dead:

Before us, pallid in the dim twilight She lies, forsaken by the firkle sun, And o'er her bends the dusky sexton night, Covering her slowly with his sable pall, While the pale, trembling stars look sadiy of And nature's tears are failing stiently; For the sweet day, that is forever gone

-From Demorest's Monthly for May. HOW ALLIE KEPT LENT.

BY MARY H. PERKINS, IN N. Y. INDEPEN-

most deserted. A fine sleety snow was falling, and the wind was rising in a very unpleasant way, blowing the sharp particles of snow in every one's eyes and ears, and not at all abashed by the umbrellas that were held to ward them off. It's a poor snowflake that allows itself to be discouraged by an umbrella when there is any wind at all; tor, it fails to get under or around that particular umbrella, it can Ashce of the Peace, Conveyancer, Real drift to one side, or even fall to the bundles. ground, and rise again in a minute, fresh and vigorous for another attack.

> ran vou down." "My! Doesn't it blow? I'm almost palled to pieces," is the reply, as two

young girls meet at the entrance of a an adjoining theater. "Oh! Mattie what lovely roses!"

the last speaker continued. "Are you going to wear them to-night?" that Mamie Tracy gives a party next week. I suppose we'll be invited."

"Of course," said she who answered to the name of Katie. "And I'm awfully glad. But then to think Lent's got to come in, and spoil all our fun!"

good time."

find them. Come in with me."

to do before night."

"Good-by then," And Katie trip- when she began. ped into the store while Mattie paused before the window to see it, among benumbed little feet would carry her; was restored to his place in her affecthe roses, there displayed were any more beautiful than the ones she had purchased. She did not notice a little thin wisp of a girl standing close but neat and clean, although so very thoughts were upon her fair neighbor, little blue hand came out of the check-

"May I speak to you? I want to know,-I-I want to ask you"-

Mattie turned, and looked into the beseeching eyes that were as blue as vation and trouble in her own life and you find Mrs. Greene at home ?" in that of those around her than Mattie's had in all their sixteen years. and she said she would have a good one to turn to for help, except an aunt erty of the child before her. She was used to poor persons; her mother and herself both taught in a mission sewing-school, and Mattie had accompatheir little pupils.

"What is it ?" asked Mattie, kindly. "What do you want?"

them."

"Two of what ?" "Two of them : two Lents, What is Lent 2"

"Lent!" exclaimed Mattie, in astonishment. "Why, Lent is-is why, Lent is a fast of the Church. There is only one."

"Oh!" said the child, in disappointed tones, and, rolling her arms in her her shawl, turned as if to go.

"Don't go !" said Mattie.' "Where do you live? What is your name, and why did you ask me about Lent ?" · "I live in the alley back of Chester

Street, in Ferris's row," was the reply, in a hesitating voice. My name's Allie Martin."

answer the last part of Mattie's question. Mattie repeated it kindly. "I heard the other girl say Lent

spoils all your good times. Mr. Ma son talks of Lent; but he never said

"Mr. Mason, he's a minister. He comes to see Mother."

Mattie felt the blood rush to her cheeks as she recalled the words the child had overheard; and she felt con- ness to be derived from it and now demned and embarrassed before the she remembered that Allie had girl whose faith in some one or some- been present, and, as it appeared, had thing she had evidently and painfully been an attentive listener. shaken. To cover her confusion she asked Allie's name a second time warmed through, Mrs. Martin had

and see you, Allie ?" she asked. "She had their tea. "Why, is that you, Katie? I nearly can tell you all about Lent."

child was hidden from view by a gay rooms, and wearing such old clothes?" matinee crowd that poured forth from said Mrs. Martin, as later in the even-

ears all the way home. She was mor- wrapped up in an old shawl of her tified that she had not been able to mother's that kept off all the little chilgive the child a better answer. As she ly airs that lived in the corners of the "Yes. Aren't they fine? They'll thought about it, she was surprised to room, and sat all day on the window go so well with my pink plush. I hear find how little attention she had ever sill, and in fact, hovered pretty well days that ended with Easter Sunday, over the little cracked stove, and she She knew what that commemorated, was happy in the prospect of a quiet Allie felt her mother's tears on her unded the packages, and screamed of course; but of that interval when rock and talk with her mother. her friends refrained from worldly gay- Mrs. Martin told, in a simple way, eties, and society was "so awfully how Lent had prevailed for years in dull," as she had often expressed it, the Romish and Episcopal churches, "Yes," said Mattie, lightly. "I she had a very vague knowledge. "I'll and how society's fashionable obserdon't see why we have to keep Lent, read it up in my Bible to-night," she vance of the fast differed from the selfwhen we'd so much rather be having a said to herself as she entered her denying spirit that leads so many good alone, and you can go to Mrs. Green's in that dingy little room, and the plans jokes at our expense and proposed "Well, we'll have a good time to for she got home from the party too gence and abstain from all gayety for night anyway. I'm going to buy some late, and by that time had forgotten that one period of the year. If Allie yellow flowers of some sort, if I can Allie's existence. Perhaps it is just as did not comprehend all her mother "No. I must hurry home. I've lots much valuable time in the search, and that the pinching poverty of the last walk around too much. Perhaps she town. "A little girl stood on a chair in hungry sharp shooters. When he had

but Chester Street was a long distance tions. from the window where she had met Mattie, and before she reached the long while after the little girl fell asleep about the girl with the pink roses who Ferris's Row, that I really believe it is direction. I never disobeyed orders

her own, but that had seen more pri- face, and she asked, hurriedly: "Did tained were sold for debt, and Allie's

all, if you had time,"

terday that was only three dollars.

"Oh! mother," sobbed Allie, putting unconscious.

"I heard you talking, and I want to her arms around her mother's waist to know if there are two-two of and pressing her face against her bosom. "I never want to see Mr. Mason again. He is a cruel, wicked man."

> do you mean ?" such hard times," said Allie. "It's cold that night in the two little rooms her lips just as Mrs. Martin opened structions, and to have spken of them

> never told us about it." , her little daughter must be out of her airs had everything their own way, and could be of more queer shaped pack- vate soldiers never went to record head; but taking her on her lap, she finding themselves masters of the sit- ages. placed the little cold feet on the hearth | uation, immediately let in any number

of the afternoon. "They had such peautiful dresses, and she had a muff and flowers. Oh! She paused, and seemed reluctant to mother pink roses! like we used to hope Allie does feel it as I do." have over the porch at home! Don't you remember mother ?"

> "Yes, dear." Mrs. Martin remembered very well, indeed. "And they were going to a party to-

it spoilt anything. Are you sure there | night, and it's all got to be spoilt. Oh! why does Lent have to come to people

At first Mrs. Martin could not account for Allie's familiarity with the word "Lent", but she soon recalled the last visit from Mr. Mason, a zealous churchman, and the emphasis he laid upon her obsertance of the fast. He had dwelt much upon the blessed-

By the time Allie was thoroughly and scribbled it' down on one of her hushed her grief by the promise to tell her something about Lent that would "Would you like my mother to come make her feel much happier, aftey they

"So my little girl thinks we are "Yes ma'am, thank you," and the keeping Lent by living in these cold ing, she took Allie on her lap, after "What is Lent?" rang in Mattie's she was ready for bed. She was well

mother's house. She did not, however, persons to give up some pet indul-Allie Martin hurried as fast as her teachings and the kind hearted man for your supper.'

narrow alley and ascended the flight and her thoughts went back, as they talked about lent? It does seem to against the glass, with her eyes upon of ricketty outside stairs that led to did many times each day of her life, me as if we had been keeping Lent the bank of lovely flowers in the win- Mrs. Martin's poor rooms, the tears to the home where Allie was born, her way. All our good times have dow. Such a little, thin, cold girl! that had tollowed one another down She saw the little porch, with its fes- been spoilt. But I was just thinking mountain regions is rapidly becoming her cheeks had become little balls of toons of climing roses, from which the that to-morrow's Easter Sunday, and poorly clad. She was looking in the ice in the old hood under the chin. wind scattered a shower of pink snow that's the end of Lent; and now I'm window; but it was evident that her Mrs. Martin rose hastily from the one upon the little lawn with its carpet of better, and you'll come home to-night tiles, tablets, and other architectural whose warm, fur-trimmed costume straining her eyes to finish some sew- Allie, and the child herself reaching to morrow morning we'll begin to have brushed against the faded calico skirt ing by the fading daylight, and put pluck the red, white and pink holly. better times, and good things to eat she had rolled her arms in the vain that was quite marvelous to look at looked that morning. Allie's father be. I kind of feel so, Mother." hope of warming them. She looked when there was a good-sized fire burn- had been away some months on a At the close of this long speech puzzled and distressed, and seemed to ing in it. It was so covered with long journey, and was then expected Mrs. Martin kissed her 'little comfortprincipal continent on the map, and gate open and the kind neighbor come ed shawl, and was laid lightly on Mat- turned with a smile, to welcome her up the walk, and after a few words of preparation, give her the paper where "Cold, my little girl?" she said, as the name of John Martin appeared on she untied the ragged hood. She must the list of those killed by a terrible achave found the frozen tears; for a cident. Then followed the sad weeks shade of apprehension crossed her pale | when the gretty home and all it conmother found herself with only a few "Yes, mother. Here is the money; hundred dollars in the world, and no Mattie's heart throbbed with pity as, deal of work this spring; and, as you of her husband, who lived in a distant with one glance, she took in the poy- did this so nicely, you should have it Eastern city. To her great joy, this aunt wrote for her to bring Allie and "Thank God!" said Mrs. Martin come to her, and she would put her in gratefully, kissing Allie's cheek. "But a way to support herself. It was a why these tears? With this money I long jonrney, and, when the travelers nied her mother upon many visits to shall be able to buy you a dress and a reached the home that had been opencloak of some kind. I saw one yes- ed to them, it was to find the kind old aunt on her death-bed, speechless and

Martin did not think much that night; light the small room. Between them they were very much alike, and very, both it was fully light enought for Mrs. very hard, but she had her little Martin to see her little daughter stand-"Why, why, Allie!" exclaimed Mrs. daughter to work for, and, as she laid ing by the table looking up at a tall Martin, very much surprised. "What her on the hard bed, she prayed that man who stood with his back to Mrs. she might always be kept as pure and Martin. Allie's face was aglow with "I found out to-day why we have good as she was then. It was very happiness, and a merry laugh fell from all because of Lent. I wish he had that Allie and her mother called the door. The tall man's arms were to superior officers would have been Mrs. Martin thought, for a moment, dark and cold, and the little, chilly was a basket that was as full as full of the most startling adventures of priplayed all about the room at such a gou." rate that they woke up Mrs. Martin.

"How cold it is," she thought. "I

No, indeed. Allie was very warm; too warm, poor Mrs. Martin soon the bundles fell to the floor. found. She was tossing and moaning with a fire in her veins that set all the cold airs in the whole city at defiance. Early in the morning Mrs. Martin sent all packed into the big rocking chair, and they would meet half way, shake for a physician, who pronounced the and the party did not seem to be in any hands, exchange papers, and, if there disease the dreaded fever that had great hurry for their tea, after all. were no onicers in signi, and been kept up raged with such fatality among the How much there was to tell! It was for several days when there came an poor in Ferris Row." Then followed another "John Martin" that was killed order from headquarters that no more long weeks of sickness care and anxi- on the train; but Allie's father had papers should be exchanged. But the ety; and it was not until the snow was been very ill at the time; and when he gone and the grass was beginning to was able to travel, he reached his take on a faint green hue under the home only to find his wife and child cold Spring rains that Allie was able gone. He traced them to the city ing, or shaking, or fluttering of handto sit for part of the day in the old where his aunt had lived; but there all rocking-chair. The few dollars that clew ended, and the past three years Allie had brought to her mother the had been spent in fruitless search. night before she was taken sick, had That night he had been directed to been spent long ago Neighbors in Ferris's Row by Mr. Mason, and had the Row had brought her what they soon convinced Allie that he was her could spare of their scanty living, and "own Papa." She had told him their the kind doctor had sent a load of history, and ended with the informawood. Mr. Mason had been a fre- tion that there was only just enough the rebel front. When we had proquent visitor and three times had left pork for supper, and he must go out her five dollars, "sent her by a friend" and buy a loaf of bread before mother ne said, but Allie needed medicine and got back. He was gone some time, nourishing food, and one day Mrs. and just returned when Mrs. Martin a hollow and we would see him when Martin found she had but a few cents reached nome. left in her purse, and there was only "Now, mother, didn't I tell you I wood enough to last one more day. A believed our Lent was over? And to quick glance around the little pantry think to-morrow is easter !" cried Allie showed nothing but a cup of milk for suddenly, from somewhere in the big Allie's supper and a little, a very little rocking chair. salt pork, no bread and no flour. I I'm sure you can imagine the rest; think it was allowable for Mrs. Martin how, after awhile, Mrs. Martin was

you, mother dear ?"

Martin was disheartened by this blow. She was but little known in the great city, and there were so many as poor home through the wet streets her heart very heavy, and every breath was for my child !" she repeated, over and a light shining from under the door. "Can Allie have lighted the candle?"

and stood gazing with astonishment on the scene before her.

the window-sill, and the cracks in the -Ruskin.

Of the years that followed, Mrs. stove were doing their best to help "home." The old cracked stove was full of bundles, and by his side

"Here's mother," cried Allie. 'Oh: of the ricketty stove, and, by skillful of other little airs that were much mother, you came too soon! We departure from the strict line of a solquestions, soon had the whole history colder than they, and they danced and were going to have supper ready for dier's duty. It was while we were in

> closed the door, and took two steps forward right into the arms of the tall man, who turned to meet her, while all paper as a flag of truce, and in this

"John! John!"

"Yes, Hattie, my wife." And then there was a little crying party of three line, and the confederate from his line

to feel a little sad. As she helped able to stop laughing and crying, and arms around her mother's neck. "I the table was spread with a supper, the agreed with him, but the question was know why you cry. It's because like of which Allie and her mother had how we were to get away. there's no money in that old purse. not tasted in years; and then the happy dier in Germany, exhibited the great Now. I'm better to-day, and can stay evening that was spent by those three est nonchalance, and he joined in the and get some of that sewing. Can't that we will trust were all carried out. that he make the boys some coffee I do not know that they were; but I that was coffee. The Confederates "That's a bright thought, Allie," do know that, the next summer, when and without more ado he proceeded to said Mrs. Martin, smiling. "I'll go the pink rose was budding over a cer- make a little kettle of coffee, the aroma well; for I fear she would have spent said, she understood enough to know this afternoon, if you will promise not tain little porch in a pretty Western of which seemed to facinate the coffee have been no wiser in the end than few years of their lieves had not been will advance me a little money. she is front of it, diligently counting the poured the coffe into the cups and had brought about by Mr. Mason or his so kind, and I can bring you an orange buds, to find, if she could just how men he took up his rifle and said to many pink roses there would be in a me. Now let us start for our own line. Allie smiled, and, after a pause, few weeks, although she is dressed in I followed him, and not a rebel soldier said, slowly: "Don't you remember, pretty clothes and has rosy cheeks, on that picket-post lowered the cup of Mrs. Martin held Allie in her arm a mother, what I told you long ago she looks so much like Allie Martin, of

## The Petrified Wood Industry.

The petrified wood in the rocky utilized. In San Francisco there is now a factory for cutting and polishing these petrifications into mantle-pieces, small window, where she had been white clover the play ground of little with some money, and perhaps to- parts for which marble or slab is commonly used. Petrified wood is said to be susceptible of a finer polish than marble or, even onyx, the latter of and the small checked shawl, in which two sticks of wood in the broken stove hocks down by the gate, just as she again, and be happy, as we used to which it is driving from the market. The raw material employed comes mostly from the forests of petrified wood along the line of the Atlantic & Pacific railway. Several other combe trying to muster sufficient courage large queer shaped cracks that it home, and Allie could hardly be kept er," as she called the child, and hurto address the pleasant faced girl by looked like an illuminated map of away from the gate, where she was ried to Mrs. Greene's only to find that tain concessions of different portions of her side. Mattie turned to go, and some strange country. Mrs. Martin "waiting for papa," long enough to sickness and death had visited the ele- these forests. Geologists will regret this brought matters to a crisis. One moved the tea-kettle forward upon the eat her meals. She seemed to see the gant home, and Mrs. Greene, with her the destruction of such interesting remaining children had left town. Mrs. primeval remains, and some steps ought to be taken to preserve certain tracts in their original state.

For want of self-restraint many men as she seeking work that her chances are engaged all their lives in fighting seemed very small. As she walked with difficulties of their own making, and rendering success impossible by their own cross-grained ungentleness, whilst others, make their way and was a prayer. "O, God! show me achieve success by simple patience, what to do! O, God! give me food equanimity, and self-control.—Smiles.

Hasty conclusions are the mark of over again, as she climbed the stairs to a fool; a wise man doubteth; a fool ragher rooms. She was surprised to see eth and is confident; the novice sauth, "I am sure that it is so"; the better learned answers, "Peradventure it may be so, but, I pray the, inquire." It is she thought. "I hope she hasn't a little learning, and but a little which it, throw into your work such strength been trying to walk much. She is not makes men conclude hastily. Experi- of mind and muscle as God has given strong enough." She opened the door; ence and humility teach modesty and you. - Carlysle. fear .- Jeremy Taylor.

The candle was burning brightly on others is more vain than unused gold. have no better model than themselves

On the Picket Line.

Rank and File Adventures.

"Agood many of those picket line adventures," said a gentleman in the railway mail service, "never found place in the official reports or the letters of army correspondents. They were in every case violations of infree masonry of the picket line some As for myself, I was a little conscientious in the matter of obeying orders, and only in one case did I make any front of Chattanooga that it became Mrs. Martin did not speak; but she fashionable along the picket line to exchange papers. The plan was for a Confederate who wanted a paper to come to the front, shake a southern way invite exchange.

"The pickets on either side in that immediate vicinity would cease firing. The Union soldier would start from his were no officers in sight, sit down and boys, choosing their time for exchange, continued the practice against orders. There came a week, however, in which no rebel responded to wavkerchief or paper, and we knew then that orders against exchange had been issued on that side as well as on ours.

"But one morning quite early my partner discovered a man on the rebel line frantically waving a large paper.

He suggested that we slip away from the reserve and go out and see what the man wanted. He took a paper, waved it, and started toward ceeded about half way to the point of meeting the fellow ceased to wave his paper. We were puzzled at this, but finally concluded that he was down in he came on high ground. So we walked on and walked without warning into a group of soldiers at the rebel

picket-post. "The men were just ready to take breakfast, and after the first hurry they joked us a good deal about our extraordinary willingness to get into their clutches at breakfast time. When we spoke of the exchange of papers the officer in charge informed us given te the meaning of those forty all around the room except directly Allie up into the old rocking chair and made such a fire in the old stove as it ers were positive against exchange and tucked her carefully in the old shawl, had not seen for months; how Allie that his men understood it. As this was the case he took the position that we had come willingly into their lines, with delight at the treasures that were and that he could not allow us to re-"Mother." she said, putting her brought to view, and, how a little later turn. I saw at once that his men dis-

> "My partner, who had been a solhad a very poor excuse for that article, expatiated on the good it would do the coffee from his lips, or looked in our

## The Fish in Jones' Net

Detroit Free Press. The other night, after the thunder shower, Jones dropped in on a neighbor and found about a dozen people assembled.

"Well, well, you look cheerful after such a close call," growled Jones as he removed his hat. "What close call?"

"Why, lightning struck the barn in the alley not more than a hundred feet away." Oh, dear," said one of the women,

but I knew it all the time. One of my arms has been numb ever since it "And it affected my fcot," said an-

"And it set my heart to palpitating."

"And my elbow has felt queer ever since 22 Everyone in the room remembered to have been shocked, and everyone was thankful over the narrow escape. By and by a boy, who had been

thinking deeply, gushed out: "Why there is no barn in the alley!" Amidst the deepest silence everybody remembered this fact, and the

boy clinched it with: "And how should there be, when there is no alley? Jones had lied, but so had all the

Have a purpose in lite, and having

Knowledge unused for the good of People seidom improve when they to copy after.